

Publicerad 2014-03-03 15:35 av änglamonster

**Never think you deserve it.**

Every time I raise my self up.

There you are, hitting me in my face.

Laughing and mocking me.

You will never become someone.

Your life doesn't matter.

If I killed you here and now.

Nobody would come and look for you.

Your insignificance make me sick

Do us all a favour and just disappear.

And never, never ever think you deserve to be here.

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren änglamonster med Poeter.se id #46630 innehar upphovsrätten